

Turning Weeds Into Sheep

By Robert H. Moulton

The world needs more wool and to obtain the necessary supply of this commodity the country must raise more wool producers—there should be a flock of sheep on every farm.

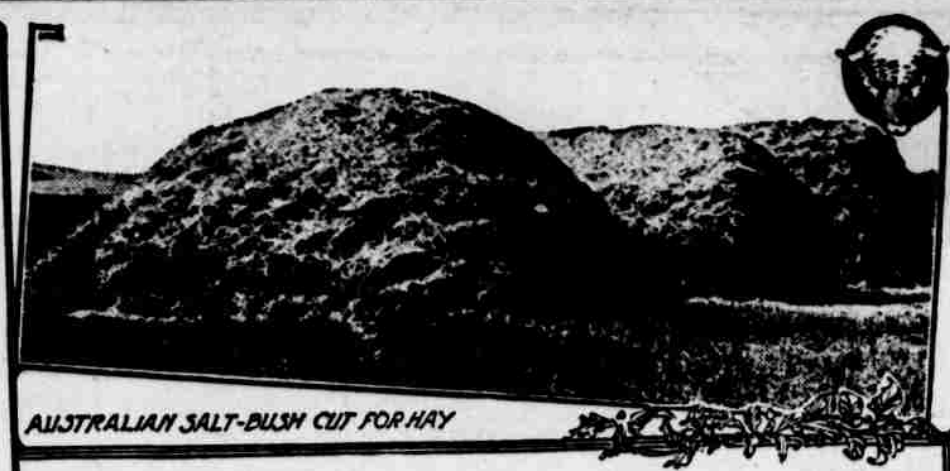
THE remarkable success recently achieved by Mr. Y. C. Mansfield of Endicott, Washington, in fattening several hundred head of sheep on the Australian salt-bush has created an interest in this once despised weed, which is rapidly spreading throughout the north-west states. One result of Mr. Mansfield's experiment is that other farmers on whose acres the weed grows have come to look upon what was formerly considered absolutely worthless land as a real bonanza, and they are now preparing to turn their attention from the raising of hogs and wheat to sheep, with the assurance that, under ordinary conditions, they can hardly fall short of Mr. Mansfield's success. They see opened before them what is practically a virgin field of sheep raising, offering wonderful possibilities.

As soon as the value of the salt-bush as a forage crop became generally known it undoubtedly will be cultivated in other sections of the West. As a matter of fact, it is now found along all the highways from Arizona to Washington, but very few people know its true name and fewer know that it is a valuable plant. In eastern Oregon it is generally known as the Pendleton flood weed, and has been looked upon as such a pest that there is a law in the state against allowing it to go to seed.

According to Mr. Mansfield, however, it is really of more value to eastern Oregon than the alfalfa plant, for not only is it a far better feed for sheep, but it will grow on the most arid land, and practically requires no attention after once getting a stand, as it grows in hard, firm soil better than on loose, well-cultivated land.

Mr. Mansfield's experience, as related by him to the writer, who was fortunate to visit the farm at a time when a thousand head of sheep had just been turned into a new pasture of the saltbush, when the accompanying photographs were taken, reads almost like a fairy story.

For several years Mr. Mansfield farmed 3,000 acres of land, all of which was wheat land with the exception of 150 acres, which were sub-irrigated alfalfa land. Finally the land became so foul with Russian thistles and Jim Hill mustard, that this, together with the high cost of labor and the low price of wheat, made it impossible for



AUSTRALIAN SALT-BUSH CUT FOR HAY



AUSTRALIAN SALT-BUSH PASTURE



SHOWING HEAVY FOLIAGE OF THE SALT-BUSH

him to longer continue in the growing of wheat alone without also keeping live stock to help pay the living expenses.

Accordingly, two years ago, he decided to invest in a flock of sheep, and it was while driving these home that he made the discovery which he has since turned to such good account.

Along the road near the Mansfield farm the salt-bush grew in abundance, and to Mr. Mansfield's infinite surprise the sheep began feeding upon it greedily. He figured upon the spot that he had destroyed \$500 worth of good sheep feed that year, besides wasting a great deal of labor, in trying to get rid of the weed.

Last summer he pastured his entire flock of 1,000 sheep on the salt-bush with the most astonishing results. The sheep were not only exceedingly fat, but their wool was of a superior quality. Several neighboring farmers with small flocks of sheep followed Mr. Mansfield's experiment and their sheep, also, were in much better shape than those that were taken to the mountains during the summer.

During a period of two weeks last summer Mr. Mansfield's flock of 1,000 sheep was kept on less than five acres of ground that was growing Australian salt-bush, and they did not clean the feed all up at that. These five acres of land were two feed yards where he had fed stock for years and consequently they grew an immense amount of the weed, but ordinarily dry land which practically will not grow anything else, will produce this

weed. Later in the summer Mr. Mansfield made some hay of the weed, but on account of the scarcity of labor was not able to haul it in out of the shock. He had to turn his sheep through this hay to the stubble field, where there was plenty of other pasture, and they would stop and eat this hay. They cleaned it all up and saved the trouble of hauling it in.

Mr. Mansfield is not only very enthusiastic about the saltbush as a food for sheep, but believes it is good feed for other stock also. Hogs, cattle and horses, he states, eat it soon, and he believes that they would learn to like it as well as the sheep do if they were confined a short time on it. Sheep, he adds, must be confined on it a day or two before they relish it. Then they go to it with avidity. They do not, however, eat enough of it to make them sick and die, as they do on alfalfa and a great many other plants, but they get exceedingly fat on it.

The Australian saltbush is described as a much-branched perennial, which forms a thick mat over the ground a foot or 18 inches in depth, the branches extending from five to eight feet; one plant often covering an area of 15 to 20 square feet. The leaves are about an inch long, broadest at the apex, coarsely toothed along the margin, fleshy and somewhat mealy on the outside. The fruits are tinged with red, flattened and pulpy, but become dry as soon as they fall from the plant. The seeds germinate better if sown on the surface, which should be planked or firmed by driving a flock of sheep across it. When covered to any depth the seeds decay before germination.

The plant will grow on black alfalfa land that is really of no value for anything else on earth. Mr. Mansfield states that there are millions of acres of such land in the United States, which, if sown to this seed, undoubtedly would keep sheep enough to produce more wool and mutton than is now raised in the entire United States.

Mr. Mansfield adds that if cut for hay the saltbush should be cut while the branches are soft and tender, and the second crop will make considerable pasture and re-seed the ground.

FAIR WARRIORS GO OVER TOP

Court Looks on as Amazons Go to It After Case Is Decided.

OFFICERS MAR ATTACK

Route Two Women Battlers Just as Contest Was Getting Real Interesting—But Who Got Decision?

Chicago.—A good time was had by all.

There were present half a dozen policemen, a sprinkling of bailiffs, police-women, detectives, jailers, and—Mrs. Margaret McMillin of 229 East Superior street; ringside weight, 200 pounds.

Miss Anna Anderson of 146 East Ohio street, 110 pounds.

The judge, Bernard P. Barasa.

Miss Anderson may have been a few grams underweight, but she didn't let that deter her. Neither did Mrs. McMillin. The preliminaries:

Mrs. McMillin had had Miss Anderson arrested and brought into the East Chicago avenue court on a charge of slandering her. The judge had heard the evidence and decided the defendant was not guilty.

"Why do you discharge her, judge?" demanded Mrs. McMillin. "That's unfair to me."

"Over the Top" and Give 'Em H—

Some say Miss Anderson's nose assumed an unneutral tilt. Some say it was just spontaneous combustion. Anyway, before the court could explain the pros and cons of its decision Mrs. McMillin and Miss Anderson went over the top and into executive session with colors and halpins flying.

The details, as gathered up later into present tense, is in the sporting editor:

Mrs. McMillin uppercuts with right and left to hairpins. Miss Anderson counters to both shins. Mrs. McMillin



With Colors and Hairpins Flying.

nooks into bangs and curls. Mrs. McMillin leads by two handfists. Miss Anderson makes hay on the right eye while the sun shines for Mrs. McMillin. Maggie puts right and left around Anna and leaves monogram above rear collar button. Anna sidesteps on Maggie's corn. Anna has a shade by some scratches. Maggie bites her initial—

At this juncture, or whatever one would call it, the aforementioned half dozen policemen and bailiffs, police-women, detectives, and judge interrupted Maggie's teeth and—

"Look this woman up for contempt of court," ordered the judge.

"Can't do it, can't do it," whispered Mrs. McMillin softly. But they did.

At this moment Edward J. McMillin appeared on the scene to announce that he was Mrs. McMillin's husband. He tendered the family's regrets to the court's dignity and Mrs. McMillin was allowed to go home.

Ah, yes—the decision! Who got it? Ask Judge Barasa.

GIVES UP BOYS FOR COUNTRY

Part of Nation's Reserve Revealed in Spartan Spirit of Brooklyn Widow.

New York.—"I have given my boy and I am not sorry. But it is very hard. And since he went from us to France one of his sisters has died and his cousin Arthur was killed in battle over there—it is hard, hard. Thomas, though, is ready to take his place, and if it becomes necessary one more of my boys will take Thomas' place."

These were the words of Mrs. Sarah Burke, a widow of 1306 St. John's place, Brooklyn, when she received word that her son, William, thirty-five years old, who enlisted with the Canadian expeditionary force at the beginning of the war, had died in France from wounds received in battle on July 27.

Thomas, the other son, is training at Hamilton, Ontario.

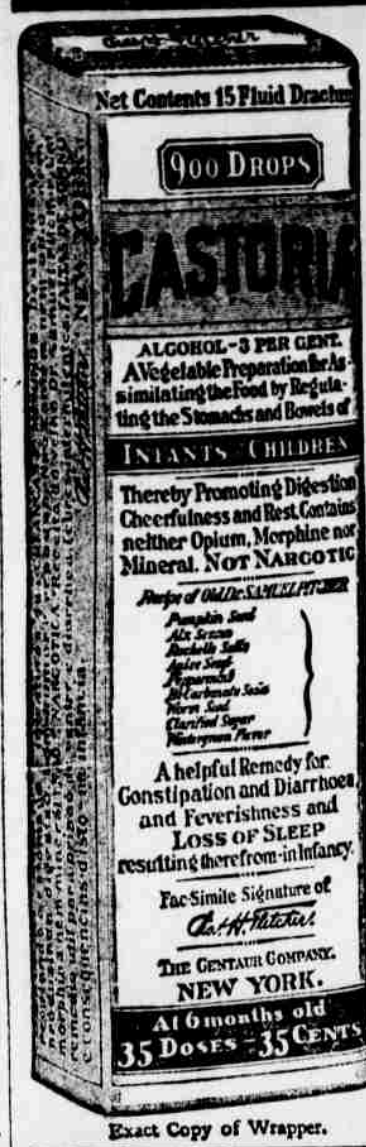
NEW MEDICAL USES FOR DYES

Prussian Doctor Said to Have Successfully Treated More Than Four Hundred Patients.

London.—Over 400 patients have been successfully treated with various dyes by Dr. Edwin Baumann, a physician of Konigsberg, Prussia. Dr. Baumann has been using large quantities of dyestuffs for medical purposes and that on germ killers and antiseptics of various kinds these materials are said to be far superior to any other substances used in medicine. They are especially effective in the treatment of gonorrhea and of the venereal disease, and in the treatment of skin diseases.

Dog Bit His Best Jack—Say, boy, your dog bit me on the ankle. Tom—Well, that is as high as he could reach. You wouldn't expect a little pup like him to bite you on the neck, would you?

COLDS
Headache, Cough, Sore Throat, etc.
VICKS VAPOR



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Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

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For Over

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Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price, But Great in Every Other Way

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Carter's Little Liver Pills

Make you feel the joy of living. It is impossible to be happy or feel good when you are

CONSTIPATED

This old remedy will set you right over night.

Beware of Imitations

Usually Need Iron in the Blood. Try

PALLID PEOPLE CARTER'S IRON PILLS

Canada's Liberal Offer of Wheat Land to Settlers

is open to you—to every farmer or farmer's son who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is much higher but her fertile farm land just as cheap, and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads Are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land Sold at from \$15 to \$20 per Acre. The great demand for Canadian Wheat will keep the price. Where a farmer can get near \$2 for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre he is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming in Western Canada is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising.

The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets, convenient climate, excellent. There is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Super of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

G. A. Cook, 2015 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.; C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 West Adams Street, Chicago, Ill. Canadian Government Agents

When a Man is Caught. Many a man has been caught at his own foolish game by people who let him think he was fooling them.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's The Old Standard Grove's Tasterless chills tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 60 cents.

Hello Profanity. The rule is strict against using profane language when talking over the telephone. A telephone experiment has proved a failure in Lynn, Mass. The manager noticed that "wrong number" calls were frequent, and he ordered the "hello" girls to call each digit separately and to insert the word "dash" after each one. The method was slow, but the climax was reached when a Lynn man was in a hurry to get a Boston newspaper office. He called for "Bench 8000" and heard a sweet voice at "central" say: "Reach three, dash, oh, dash, oh, dash, oh, dash."

That nettled the Lynn man and he called out: "Well, what are you cussing about?" The order was abolished, and no more dashes are being said by the telephone girls in Lynn.—Buffalo Commercial.

Very Long Game. Hostess—But when you get so far north that the nights were long months long, it must have been awfully dreary. How did you get in your time? Arctic Explorer—Madam, we danced the evening to a game of chess.

How's This? We offer \$100.00 for any one who can cure a case of TARRH MEDICINE. TARRH MEDICINE is taken internally through the Blood on the System. Sold by druggists for one dollar. Price 75c. Testimonials from F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A Prescription. Mrs. Rendell—The other expert to take Ruegova. Aunt Lucy—I took something like that for my rheumatism once, but it didn't do much good.

WOMAN'S GROWING GRAY is her hair. If you are growing gray, grizzly, gray hair on your head, the natural way. Free literature.

Nothing warms you up so much as an application of cold cream.

After the Bath. The most important part of the bath is the after-bath. It is the time when the skin is most receptive to the action of the after-bath.

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DECIPHERING WORLD'S OLDEST LOVE LETTER AT UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA

THE world's oldest love letter and the world's oldest map, so far found—these are two interesting discoveries just brought to light by Dr. Stephen Herbert Langdon of the University of Pennsylvania's Museum of Arts and Sciences.

The love letter, on a tablet of clay, was, according to Doctor Langdon, written about the time of the patriarch Abraham.

It is true that in the translation romance gives way to commercialism, but nevertheless there is nothing of the kind in any other museum. The tablet was deciphered and translated by Doctor Ungnad.

Personal letters of this type written by the ancient are generally found inclosed in clay envelopes, so fashioned that while they cover the writing completely and hold the tablet itself secure they do not obliterate the symbols, but rather protect them.

So much for the love letter, but Doctor Langdon, leading Sumerian scholar of all time, seems much more interested in the ancient Babylonian map which he has just finished reading.

The map proves conclusively that the comprehensive city planning, heard so much of in recent years, is almost as old as civilization.

Not only did the Babylonians plan the building of their towns and cities, but, according to this map or diagram, they laid out villages and hamlets along preconcerted plans to give residents "all the advantages of city life."

Nothing like the map just discovered at the university ever has been found before by archaeologists, and evidently it is only one of many. If it can be taken as a fair sample of the forethought exercised by ancient Babylon in building up her outlying domains, then the whole country must have been connected by the most elaborate system of canals in the history of the world.

Babylon had no telephone or telegraph, but for certain fundamental purposes of protection it had "something just as good." For Doctor Langdon has translated some of the numerous small inscriptions on the tablet bearing the map to indicate that the particular section here described was so laid out that persons living in any part of it could hear the blowing of a horn from the central common. It was an old custom in the country to blow a horn at a certain season of the year, after which grazing was no longer permitted. The reason for this is lost in antiquity, but examination of other tablets at the museum some day may reveal it.

The exact age of the map is not definitely known. Doctor Langdon believes it was made in the Cassite period, about 1,500 years before Christ. Concerning the horn-blowing custom, Doctor Langdon says: "The map throws a welcome light

upon an obscure law in the great law code of Babylon, which bears the name of Hammurabi. In it we have reference to the custom of blowing a horn at the village gates to notify the shepherds on the plains that the grazing season was over. These rural villages in which the peasants congregated from the surrounding plain appeared to have been so arranged that the village buglers were able to make the shepherds and farmers hear the sound of the horn in every part of Babylon.

"The rural life of ancient times in this historic land has here a visual commentary," Doctor Langdon adds, "and we see how the peasants lived together in villages, having village commons for their flocks and a municipal marsh to furnish a most necessary article of domestic life, the cane reed. Assuming that the orientation of the map is the ordinary one employed in other Babylonian maps, one is able to trace the several features of the country and their details. The skeleton of the plan is made by the canal which enters from the northeast corner of the district, flows south-southwest and turns in a rough parabolic curve, to re-trace at the same angle toward the north-northwest. At the center of the district marked by the end of the parabola enter from the south-east and southwest corners two canals which unite with the main canal.

Inscriptions on the tablet give the names of the various canals, the villages and hamlets. Thus in the extreme northeast corner is the town of Bit Kar Nusu, and the northeast wing of the canal, on which this town lies, is called Nar-bilti, or "Canal of the Burden," indicating that agricultural and other products were carried upon it.

"This name and others," says Doctor Langdon, "show that these canals were arteries of trade as well as streams to supply the fields with water. The town Kar Nusu is mentioned in temple accounts of the city of Nippur as supplying sheep and grain for the support of the temple priests. In the northwest corner, on the left branch of the canal, is the town of Hamri, also mentioned in the accounts of the temple at Nippur. Therefore, the northwest branch of the canal bears the name Nar Hamri. According to references in Assyrian inscriptions, hamri designates a place where the cult of the fire god was established."

Another canal bore the name of Belsunu, a rich man, whose estate is supplied with water for irrigation purposes. Unfortunately, the estate itself lay outside the limits of the map, so it is impossible to get any description of Belsunu's country house. In the opinion of Doctor Langdon the point of chief interest in the mind of the ancient map-maker was the conic space at the end of the parabola, which is about the center of the map. The following inscription is cut into this

upon an obscure law in the great law code of part of the tablet:

"Field between the canals, the contents (?) are eight gul (a measure of area) in the Cassite and Assyrian inscriptions) field of the palace."

"Therefore the mapmaker wished to give an accurate drawing of the field belonging to the royal estates," says Doctor Langdon, "and we may assume that he did his work at the king's injunction, and that the tablet has come down to us from the royal archives at Nippur. The Cassite kings nominally held court at Babylon, as the capital of Babylonian."

Forests were unknown in southern Babylon, and the natives had to use reeds for making baskets, household furniture, firewood, hedges and even for the writing stylus. Accordingly, a municipal marsh was an essential, and one is shown on the map at the university museum. Another feature of no little significance, which sheds light for the first time on the origin of the customs that sprung up in the middle ages of endowing monasteries with estates to provide for their tables is the "field of the table of the Bara priest." On this phrase of the diagram Doctor Langdon says: "The Bara priest was the seer of the Babylonians, whom they invariably consulted about all future events. This learned priesthood was attached to all the great temples and, as we see here, owned valuable landed estates. The idea of a state-supported order of seers seems preposterous to us, for divination is considered illegitimate, but Babylonian religion was supercharged with magic and mystery. Kings and laymen undertook no important tasks, launched no important ventures, without consulting these sages of the liver omens, of all omens and of every conceivable kind of divination. They formed an important part of the priesthood, and hence we find them on our map in possession of estates more valuable than those of the king himself."

"In the extreme corner of the northwestern part of the district is the village of Hamri, situated in a field which bears no name, perhaps the municipal property. South of this area is the field in which we find a village with the curious name Tl amel Hassu, or Hill of the Fifty Men. The local history of this town, which would elucidate its interesting name, is unknown. The field itself bears no inscription and was probably a village common also. A small canal separates the two village properties. The large field of the table of the Bara priest is bounded on the north by the canal of the table. These names refer to the properties settled by royal decree upon this religious order for the support of their table, is precisely the same way certain lands in Europe became the property of monastic orders in the middle ages."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

LIFE NEAR TURKISH CAPITAL

Suburbs of Constantinople Interesting to Visitors From the Countries of the West.

In Galata, which is connected with Constantinople by two bridges, may be found a sort of London Petticoat lane in full swing every day of the week. But, unlike the Sunday market in the East End of London, the venue is shifted each morning, says Tit-Bits of

that city. For example, the indescribable bargaining and din is to be found on Thursday at Perahembeh, which means the Thursday market. Dealers in second-hand clothing have a more or less permanent rendezvous at the Bir Bazaar, or Loure market—an appellation more apt than delicate.

Pera, which is modern Greek for "beyond," stands on the hills behind Galata, which is a double sense it looks down on, considering itself the superior suburb. Both are despised by the real Turks, who, if he wishes to tell you that

another Turk has gone helplessly to the bad, will say: "He has gone to Pera." A stranger stranded at Pera might be possibly go hungry, but it would be his own fault if he thirsted. Elaborate drinking fountains are in nearly every street. There is a superabundance of postoffices, but no postmen. No letters are delivered. Much European power has, or had, its own postoffice. Three Sundays a week are observed in both suburbs—Friday by the Christians, Saturday by the Jews and Sunday by the Christians. And these districts are

enders are used. But the inconvenience of using three different calendars is slight compared with the bewildering method mostly adopted in computing the hours of the day. A watch which kept correct time on the shores of the Golden Horn would be rather an erratic timekeeper according to the standards laid down by Green which, for, as 12 o'clock is reckoned always to fall at the exact moment of sunset, which may be said to be a few minutes past day, according to the season of the year.